

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, MAY 8, 2022; TONE 2 / EOTHINON 4 SUNDAY OF THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN, PIOUS JOSEPH OF ARIMATHEA & RIGHTEOUS NICODEMUS APOSTLE AND EVANGELIST JOHN THE THEOLOGIAN	
Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Priest: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life!	الكاهن: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ.
Choir: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life! (<i>twice</i>)	الجوقة: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَوَهَبَ الْحَيَاةَ لِلَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ. (مرتين)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّهَا الثَّلَاوِثُ الْقُدُوسُ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفُرْ خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَنْ سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُوسُ اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)	يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثلاثاً)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ عَلَى الْأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الْجَوْهَرِيَّ أَعْطِنَا الْيَوْمَ، وَانْتِزِكْنَا مِنْ مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ، وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْغَلْبَةَ عَلَى الشَّرِّيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِي، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْغَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعُونَتُكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفِيراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i>	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

O fearsome champion, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.	أَيْتُهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرِ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةً عَن تَوَسُّلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيْمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنَحِيهِمُ الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِلَٰهَ، أَيْتُهَا الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَخَدِّكَ.
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Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hear us, and have mercy.	الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i>	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوْدُكْسِيِّينَ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i>	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, our Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood in Christ.	الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i>	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)
Priest: For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيْمٌ وَمُجِبُّ لِلنَّشْرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِئُ الْمَجْدَ أَيْهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوْحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Choir: Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.	الجوقة: آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.
Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving, and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلثَّلَاوِثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْوَاحِدِ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُخِيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُتَقَسِّمِ، كُلِّ جِيْنٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. <i>(thrice)</i> O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. <i>(twice)</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَةَ. (ثلاثاً) يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيْحَتِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ)
PSALM 3	
O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.	يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَنِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِاللَّهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِيْنَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِيْنَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ صَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بِاطْتِلَاءٍ، وَسَخَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَاتُكَ.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.	أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.
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PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

يَا رَبُّ، لَا بَعْضَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخْنِي، وَلَا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقُلْتَ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَتَنَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَارِزًا وَلَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَأَتَضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُ مِنْ تَتَهَدَّ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدِّي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَّفُوا لَدَيَّ، وَجَنْسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَعَشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَهُ. وَصِرْتُ كَأِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِمِّي. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَائِي عَظُمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحِ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِمِّي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَاصِي. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَالْهِمِّي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَاصِي.

PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and

يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَتَبَكَّرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَأَشْتَاقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هُكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ

<p>Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَعَتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمَلَّتْ نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدَتْ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَذْخُلُونَ فِي أَسْفَلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصَبَةً لِلثَّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسُرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيُمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سَدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ. هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. اِلْتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدَتْ يَمِينُكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلَلُوبِيَا، هَلَلُوبِيَا، هَلَلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.</p>
PSALM 87	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلْتُ أَدُنُكَ إِلَيَّ طَبِيبِي، فَقَدْ اِمْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشَّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَنْتُ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظُلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعَفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلَعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ</p>

they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery. O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

الْأَطْبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرَفُ فِي الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ فِي أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وَأَنَا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلَّغْكَ فِي الْغَدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِمَاذَا، يَا رَبِّ، تُفْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أَنَا، وَفِي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّصَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارَ رَجُوكَ، وَمُفْرِعَاتِكَ أَرْعَجْتَنِي. أَحَاطْتُ بِكَ كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكَتَفْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يَا رَبِّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلٌ أُدْنِكَ إِلَيَّ طَبِيبِي.

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمُهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مَكَاوَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَعْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّفَافَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاةِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْفَدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قُوَى الرَّبِّ رَحْمَتُهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزْهَرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَثْبُتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى

<p>is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul. In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.</p>	<p>أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَاتِهِ، يَا خُدَامَةَ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.</p>
<p>PSALM 142</p>	
<p>O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طِلْبَتِي. إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَصَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَارِضٍ لَا تَمُطِرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE) Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.</p>	<p>إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَالِي دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p>

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثلاثاً) يا إِلَهنا وَرَجاءنا المَجْدُ لَكَ.
THE GREAT LITANY	
Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بِسْلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (use this response until noted below)	الجوقة: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طَلْبَةٍ)
Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلامِ الَّذِي مِنَ العُلَى وَخَلاصِ نُفُوسِنا، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلامِ كُلِّ العالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ نَباتِ كَنائِسِ اللهُ المُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحادِ الجَميعِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هذا البَيْتِ المُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإيمانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللهُ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ أبينا وَمِثْرُوبوليتنا (فلان) وَرئيسِ كَهَنَتِنا (فلان)، وَالكَهَنَةَ المُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمامِسَةَ، خُدَّامِ المَسِيحِ، وَجَميعِ الإكليروسِ والشَّعبِ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For Metropolitan PAUL, Archbishop JOHN, and for their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المِثْرُوبوليتِ بولسَ والمِطْرانِ يوحنا وَفَكَ اسْرِهِما وَعَوْدَتِهِما سَالمِينَ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our country, its president, civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هذا البَلَدِ وَمُؤازَرَتِهِمْ في كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صالِحٍ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هذه المَدِينَةِ، وَجَميعِ المُدُنِ وَالقُرى، وَالْمُؤمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فيها، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعتِدالِ الأهُويَةِ، وَخِصْبِ ثَمارِ الأَرْضِ وَأَوقاتِ سَلامِيَّةٍ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ المُسافِرِينَ في البَحْرِ وَالبَرِّ وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالأسرى، وَخَلاصِهِمْ، إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجاتِنا مِنْ كُلِّ ضيقٍ وَعَضْبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرنا الكَلِيَّةِ القَداسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدةِ، سَيِّدَتِنا وَالِدَةَ الإلهِ الدائِمَةَ البتُولِيَّةِ مَريمَ، مَعَ جَميعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنا وَبَعْضَنا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَياتِنا لِمَسِيحِ الإلهِ.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.	الجوقة: لَكَ يا رَبِّ.

Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
Choir: Amen.	الجوقة: آمين.
“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE TWO	
Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (<i>Repeat after verses</i>)	المُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاود بعد الإستيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE TWO	
When Thou didst submit Thyself unto death, O Thou deathless and immortal One, then Thou didst destroy hell with Thy Godly power. And when Thou didst raise the dead from beneath the earth, all the powers of Heaven did cry aloud unto Thee: O Christ, Thou giver of life, glory to Thee.	عِنْدَمَا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى الْمَوْتِ، أَيُّهَا الْحَيَاةُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، حِينَئِذٍ أَمَتَّ الْجَحِيمَ بِبِرْقِ لَاهُوتِكَ. وَعِنْدَمَا أَقَمْتَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِنْ تَحْتِ الثَّرَى، صَرَخَ نَحْوَكُ جَمِيعُ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ: أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ الْمَجْدَ لَكَ.
APOLYTIKION OF JOSEPH OF ARIMATHEA IN TONE TWO	
The noble Joseph, taking Thine immaculate Body down from the Tree, and having wrapped It in pure linen and spices, laid It for burial in a new tomb. But on the third day Thou didst arise, O Lord, granting to the world Great Mercy.	إِنَّ يُوسُفَ الْمُتَّقِي، أَخَذَرَ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ مِنَ الْعُودِ، وَلَفَّهُ بِالسَّبَانِي النَّقِيَّةِ، وَحَتَّطَهُ بِالطَّيِّبِ، وَجَهَّرَهُ، وَأَضْجَعَهُ فِي قَبْرِ جَدِيدٍ. لَكَتَّكَ قُمْتَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ، يَا رَبِّ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
APOLYTIKION OF ST. JOHN THE THEOLOGIAN IN TONE TWO	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> O Apostle John, beloved of Christ our God, hasten to deliver a defenseless people. He that allowed thee to recline on His breast receiveth thee bowing in intercession. Implore Him, O Theologian, to dispel the persistent cloud of the heathen, and ask for us His peace and Great Mercy.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّسُولُ الْمُتَكَلِّمُ بِاللَّاهُوتِ، حَبِيبُ الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهَ، أَسْرِعْ وَأَنْقِذْ شَعْباً لَا عُدْرَ لَهُ. لِأَنَّ الَّذِي تَنَازَلَ أَنْ تَتَكَيَّ عَلَى صَدْرِهِ يَقْبَلُكَ مُتَوَسِّلاً. فَابْتَهِلْ إِلَيْهِ أَنْ يُشْتِتَ سَحَابَةَ الشَّرُورِ وَالْمَحَنِ، طَالِباً لَنَا السَّلَامَةَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
APOLYTIKION OF THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN IN TONE TWO	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Unto the myrrh-bearing women did the Angel cry out as he stood by the grave: Myrrh-oils are meet for the dead, but Christ hath proved to be a stranger to corruption. But cry out: The Lord is risen, granting to the world Great Mercy.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ قَدْ حَضَرَ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ، قَائِلاً لِلنِّسْوَةِ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: أَمَّا الطَّيِّبُ فَهُوَ لَائِقٌ بِالْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَمَّا الْمَسِيحُ، فَقَدْ ظَهَرَ غَرِيباً مِنَ الْفَسَادِ. لَكِنْ اصْرُخْنَ قَائِلاتٍ: قَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
THE LITTLE LITANY	
Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.	الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

<p>Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p>Choir: To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p>Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p>Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَاَرْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعِزَّتِكَ.</p> <p>الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p>الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ، الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.</p> <p>الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.</p> <p>الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْعِزَّةَ وَلَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُوَّةَ وَالْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحَ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p>الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
<p>KATHISMATA FROM THE PENTECOSTARION (Plain Reading) First Kathisma</p>	
<p>O Lord, since Thou didst not prevent the sealing of the tombstone when Thou didst arise, Thou didst bestow on all the rock of fidelity. O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ، لَمَّا لَمْ تَمْنَعْ حَجَرَ الْقَبْرِ مِنْ أَنْ يُخْتَمَ، مَنْحَتَ الْجَمِيعِ بِقِيَامَتِكَ صَخْرَةَ الْإِيمَانِ. فَيَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Not having departed from the immaculate bosom of the Father in the highest, Thou didst accept burial and Resurrection in behalf of all. O Lord, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. لَمَّا قَبِلْتَ الدَّفْنَ وَالْقِيَامَةَ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْجَمِيعِ، لَمْ تَفَارِقِ الْحِضْنَ الطَّاهِرَ فِي الْأَعَالِي. يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Exceeding glorious beyond the power of thought are thy mysteries, O Theotokos; for being sealed in purity and preserved in virginity, thou wast acknowledged to be in very truth the Mother who didst bring forth the true God. Wherefore, entreat Him to save our souls.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَسْرَارُكَ كُلُّهَا يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ تَفُوقُ كُلَّ عَقْلِ وَتَسْمُو عَلَى كُلِّ مَجْدٍ. لِأَنَّكَ وَأَنْتِ مَخْتَوْمَةُ الطَّهَارَةِ، وَمَصُونَةُ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، عَرَفْتِ أَمَّا بَغَيْرِ رَيْبٍ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِلَهَ الْحَقِيقِيَّ، فَإِلَيْهِ ابْتَهَلِي أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفُوسَنَا.</p>
<p>Second Kathisma</p>	
<p>The Myrrh-bearing Women, having arisen early and beholding the sepulcher empty, said unto the Apostles: The Mighty One hath put down corruption, and He hath carried off them that were held bound in Hades; proclaim ye with boldness that Christ God is risen, granting us Great Mercy.</p>	<p>إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، لَمَّا ادَّلَجْنَ وَشَاهَدْنَ الْقَبْرَ فَارِعَاءَ، قُلْنَ لِلرُّسُلِ: إِنَّ الْمُقْتَدِرَ أَبَادَ الْفَسَادِ، وَاخْتَطَفَ الَّذِينَ فِي الْجَحِيمِ مِنَ الْأَغْلَالِ. فَأَكْرَزْنَ بِجُرْأَةٍ أَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحاً إِيَّانَا الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Bringing myrrh for Thy burial, the women came early unto the sepulcher in secret, fearing the remorselessness of the Jews, and foreseeing the secure sentry of the soldiers. Yet their weak nature conquered that of men, for their compassionate purpose was pleasing unto God. Therefore, they cried out as is meet: Arise, O Lord, help us, and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ الْحَامِلَاتِ طَيِّباً لِدَفْنِكَ، ادَّلَجْنَ سِرّاً إِلَى قَبْرِكَ، وَكُنَّ خَائِفَاتٍ مِنْ تَجَبُّرِ الْيَهُودِ، وَتَشَدُّدِ الْجُنْدِ الْحُرَّاسِ. لَكِنَّ طَبِيعَتَهُنَّ الضَّعِيفَةَ غَلَبَتْ شَجَاعَةَ الرِّجَالِ، لِأَنَّ عَزَمَهُنَّ الْوُدُودَ أَرْضَى اللَّهَ، وَبَاتَّفَاقَ رَأْيٍ صَرَخُنَّ: قُمْ يَا رَبُّ أَعْنَا، وَافْتَدِنَا مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.</p>

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Most glorified art thou, O Virgin Theotokos. We praise thee, for through the Cross of thy Son, Hades was cast down and death was slain. Having been put to death, we were raised up and deemed worthy of life. We received Paradise, the ancient bliss. Wherefore, in thanksgiving, we glorify Christ our God, since He is mighty and alone abundant in mercy.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. إِنَّكَ فائِقَةُ الْمَجْدِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءِ، فَتَسْبِجُكَ. لَأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ بَصَلِيبِ ابْنِكَ قُهِرَ، وَالْمَوْتُ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ بَعْدَ الْمَوْتِ بُعِثْنَا وَاسْتَحَقَّقْنَا الْحَيَاةَ، وَنَلْنَا فِرْدَوْسَ النَّعِيمِ الْقَدِيمِ. فَنَمَجِّدُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا شَاكِرِينَ، لَأَنَّهُ الْعَزِيزُ وَالْكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ وَحْدَهُ.</p>
<p>Third Kathisma for St. John the Theologian</p>	
<p>O Apostle, while leaning on Jesus' breast, as His honored Disciple thou wast made bold to ask Him: Lord, who is it that hereafter betrayeth Thee? Then, by means of the bread He did clearly reveal that to thee; for He loved thee, O glorious, great Theologian John. Wherefore, thou hast taught of God the Word's Incarnation to all the ends of the world, since thou art an initiate of ineffable mysteries. Intercede with Christ our God that forgiveness of all their transgressions be granted to them that with longing keep thy holy memory.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّسُولُ الْمُتَكَلِّمُ بِاللَّاهُوتِ، لَمَّا اتَّكَأْتَ عَلَى صَدْرِ يَسُوعَ، حَائِزًا عِنْدَهُ دَالَّةً بِمَا أَتَيْتَ تَلْمِيذَهُ، سَأَلْتَهُ قَائِلًا: يَا رَبِّ، مَنْ الَّذِي يُسَلِّمُكَ؟" وَإِذْ كُنْتُ مَحْبُوبًا لَدَيْهِ أَيُّهَا الْمَجِيدُ، أَظْهَرَ لَكَ الْأَمْرَ بِالْخُبْرَاتِ. فَلِذَلِكَ بِمَا أَتَيْتَ حَصَلَتْ مُسَارًا فِي الْأُمُورِ الَّتِي لَا تُوصَفُ، فَأَنْتَ تَعْلَمُ الْأَقْطَارَ عَنِ تَجَسُّدِ الْكَلِمَةِ. فَتَشْفَعُ إِلَى الْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ أَنْ يَمُنِّحَ غُفْرَانَ الرِّبَايَاتِ لِلْمُعْتَدِينَ بِشَوْقٍ لِنَتَذَارِكَ الْمُقَدَّسِ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Ye faithful, come, let us honor the Apostle today, whose memory hath gone forth to the utmost parts of the earth and shineth its light on all. For he was indeed the Lord's divine Theologian and was truly shown forth as His friend in the Gospel; and therefore he now gusheth forth cures for them that honor him.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمُؤْمِنُونَ، لِنُكْرِمَ تَذَكَارَ الرَّسُولِ، لَأَنَّهُ قَدْ بَدَأَ الْيَوْمَ مُنِيرًا الْجَمِيعَ فِي كُلِّ الْأَقْطَارِ. فَإِنَّ هَذَا قَدْ ظَهَرَ مُتَكَلِّمًا بِلاهُوتِ الرَّبِّ حَقِيقِيًّا، وَصَفِيًّا لَهُ فِي الْإِنْجِيلِ. فَلِذَلِكَ يُفِيضُ الْأَشْفِيَةَ لِمُكْرَمِيهِ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Be quick to receive our prayers, O blameless Lady and Queen, and swiftly convey them to thy Son and God, O all-spotless Virgin divinely blest. End the troubles vexing those who flee to thy refuge; scatter every ambush and the wanton presumption of them that have now taken up arms, seeking thy servants' lives.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَةُ الْبَرِّيَّةُ مِنْ كُلِّ الْغُيُوبِ، تَقْبَلِي سَرِيعًا طَلِبَاتِنَا، وَقَدِّمِيهَا إِلَى ابْنِكَ وَالْهَيْكَلِ، وَكَفِّي مَحَنَ الْمُسَارِعِينَ إِلَيْكَ، وَانْقُضِي، يَا كَلِيَّةَ النِّقَاوَةِ، حَبْلَ الْكُفْرَةِ الَّذِينَ يُحَارِبُونَ عَبِيدَكَ الْمُخْلِصِينَ.</p>
<p>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ أَنْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصِ، وَدَاجِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حَقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقْوَةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ الطِّيبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطِّيبُوبَ بِالْأَمْوَعِ، بِنَزَرْتِ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لَأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>

<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَكَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَاً مُتَنَعِّماً نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلاً: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضاً.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُّوسِهِ، تَالُوثاً قُدُّوساً فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِقِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ، قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. أَيَّتُهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتِ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْخِ عَوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرَشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.</p>
THE LITTLE LITANY	
<p>Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ تَطَلَّبُ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكَاهِنُ: أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِبِنِعْمَتِكَ. الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ. الكَاهِنُ: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ. الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ. الكَاهِنُ: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمِينَ.</p>
SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)	
<p>The women went to the tomb after Thy passion to anoint Thy body, O Christ God, where they saw a vision of angels, and were astonished; for they heard them crying with a loud voice, The Lord is risen and hath granted the world Great Mercy.</p>	<p>إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ ذَهَبْنَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ بَعْدَ الْأَلَامِ لِكِي يُطَيِّبْنَ جَسَدَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِيُّ، فَشَاهَدْنَ فِي الْقَبْرِ مَلَائِكَةً قَدْ هَلُنَّ، لِأَنَّهُنَّ سَمِعْنَ مِنْهُنَّ صَوْتاً قَائِلاً: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَا نَحَا الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.</p>

SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony	
<p>+ Behold, O Savior, toward heaven I raise the eyes of my heart to Thee. Save me by Thine illumination.</p> <p>+ O Christ, have mercy upon us guilty men who transgress against Thee often and in every hour. Give us before the end the means of repentance acceptable to Thee.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ Verily, sovereignty over creation, its sanctification, and its motion are of the Holy Spirit; for He is God consubstantial with the Father and with the Word.</p>	<p>+ أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ، هَا أَنَا مُرْسِلٌ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنِي قَلْبِي نَحْوَ السَّمَاءِ، فَخَلِّصْنِي بِإِشْرَاقَاتِكَ.</p> <p>+ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ ارْحَمْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُذْنِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ كَثِيرًا فِي كُلِّ سَاعَةٍ. وَأَعْطِنَا قَبْلَ النَّهَايَةِ وَسَائِلَ التَّوْبَةِ لَدَيْكَ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ التَّمَلُّكَ عَلَى الْخَلِيقَةِ وَتَقْدِيسَهَا وَتَحْرِيكُهَا هُوَ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ مُعَادِلٌ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ لِلآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p>
Second Antiphony	
<p>+ Except the Lord were in our midst, who could have been kept safe from the man-destroying enemy?</p> <p>+ Verily, my enemies roar like lions, O Savior. Deliver not Thy servant to their teeth.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ The Holy Spirit is the element of Life and honor; for as God He doth establish all creatures and preserve them in the Father and the Son.</p>	<p>+ لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنِ الرَّبُّ مَعَنَا فَمَنْ كَانَ كُفُوًا أَنْ يُحْفَظَ سَالِمًا مِنَ الْعَدُوِّ قَاتِلِ الْإِنْسَانِ.</p> <p>+ يَا أَيُّهَا الْمَخْلُصُ، إِنَّ أَعْدَائِي يَزَارُونَ عَلَيَّ كَالْأَسَدِ، فَلَا تَدْفَعْنِي أَنَا عَبْدَكَ لِأَسْنَانِهِمْ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَالْكَرَامَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ كَالِهٍ يُؤَيِّدُ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ بِأَسْرِهِا وَيَصُونُهَا بِالآبِ وَالابْنِ.</p>
Third Antiphony	
<p>+ They who put their trust in the Lord are like the holy mountain; for they are never shaken by the attacks of Belial.</p> <p>+ They put not forth their hands to evil, who live the divine life; for Christ God will not deliver His inheritance to the evil ones.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ The Holy Spirit is the fount of all wisdom; for from Him cometh grace to the Apostles; the Martyrs by Him are crowned in their struggles; and the Prophets in foreknowledge look to Him.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ يُضَاهَوْنَ الْجَبَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، فَلَا تَرْتَعْزِعُهُمْ صَدَمَاتُ الْمَارِدِ أَبَدًا.</p> <p>+ لَا يَمُدُّ الْعَائِشُونَ إِلَهِيًّا أَيْدِيَهُمْ إِلَى الْمَآثِمِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ لَا يَنْزُكُ نَصِيبَهُ إِلَى الْعُصَاةِ.</p> <p>+ الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ يَنْبُوعُ كُلِّ حِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ تَحْصُلُ النِّعْمَةُ لِلرُّسُلِ، وَالشُّهَدَاءُ يَتَكَلَّلُونَ بِالْجِهَادِ، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ يَنْظُرُونَ بِسَابِقِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ.</p>
PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE TWO	
<p>Arise, O my Lord and God in the precept which Thou hast commanded, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee. (TWICE)</p> <p><i>Stichos: My Lord and my God, in Thee have I put my trust.</i></p> <p>Arise, O my Lord and God in the precept which Thou hast commanded, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee.</p>	<p>إِسْتَنْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي بِالْأَمْرِ الَّذِي أَوْصَيْتَ، وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ. (مرتين)</p> <p>زَكِّجْكَ: رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ.</p> <p>إِسْتَنْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي بِالْأَمْرِ الَّذِي أَوْصَيْتَ، وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ.</p>

<p>Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy.</p> <p>Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holies, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p>الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم. الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقَرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْأَبُّ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p>Chanter: Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. <i>(twice)</i> <i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i> Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p>المُرْتِل: آمين. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْنَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكِ قُوَّتِهِ. فَلْنَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p>THE FOURTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</p>	
<p>Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord our God.</p> <p>Choir: Lord, have mercy. <i>(thrice)</i></p> <p>Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.</p> <p>Priest: Peace be to all.</p> <p>Choir: And to thy spirit.</p> <p>Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke. (24:1-12)</p> <p>Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p>Deacon: Let us attend!</p>	<p>الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ. المرتل: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً) الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعَ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ. الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. المرتل: وَلِرُوحِكَ. الكاهن: فَضَّلْ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتِّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ. المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ. الشماس: لِنُضْغِ!</p>
<p>Priest: On the first day of the week, at early dawn, the women went to the tomb, taking the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them. And they found the stone rolled away from the tomb; but when they went in, they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. While they were perplexed about this, behold, two men stood by them in dazzling apparel; and as they were frightened and bowed their faces to the ground, the men said to them, "Why do you seek the Living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. Remember how He told you, while He was still in Galilee, that the Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and on the third day rise again." And they remembered His words, and returning from the tomb they told all this to the eleven and to all the rest. Now it was Mary Magdalene and Joanna and Mary the mother of James and the other women with them who told this to the apostles; but their words seemed to them an idle tale, and they did not believe them. But Peter rose and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; and he departed, wondering at what had happened.</p>	<p>الكاهن: فِي أَوَّلِ الْأُسْبُوعِ بَاكراً جِداً، أَنْتِ نِسَاءٌ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ وَهُنَّ يَحْمِلْنَ الْحَنُوطَ الَّذِي أَعَدَدْتُهُ، وَمَعَهُنَّ أَنْاسٌ فَوَجَدْنَ الْحَجَرَ قَدْ دُخِرَ عَنِ الْقَبْرِ. فَدَخَلْنَ، فَلَمْ يَجِدْنَ جَسَدَ الرَّبِّ يَسُوعَ وَبَيْنَمَا هُنَّ مُتَحَيِّرَاتٌ فِي ذَلِكَ، إِذَا بِرَجُلَيْنِ قَدْ وَقَفَا بِهِنَّ بِلِبَاسٍ بَرَّاقٍ وَإِذْ كُنَّ خَائِفَاتٍ وَنَكَّسْنَ وُجُوهَهُنَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ، قَالَا لَهُنَّ: "لِمَاذَا تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ؟ إِنَّهُ لَيْسَ هَهُنَا، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ. أَذْكَرْنَ كَيْفَ كَلَّمَكُنَّ وَهُوَ بَعْدُ فِي الْجَلِيلِ، إِذْ قَالَ إِنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لِابْنِ الْبَشَرِ أَنْ يُسَلَّمَ إِلَى أَيْدِي أَنْاسٍ خَطَاةٍ، وَيُصَلَّبَ، وَيَقُومَ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ." فَذَكَرْنَ كَلَامَهُ وَرَجِعْنَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، وَأُخْبِرْنَ الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ وَجَمِيعَ الْبَاقِينَ بِهَذَا كُلِّهِ وَمَرِيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ، وَحَنَّةَ، وَمَرِيَمَ أُمَّ يَعْقُوبَ وَبَاقِي مَنْ مَعَهُنَّ، هُنَّ اللَّوَاتِي أُخْبِرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِهَذَا فَكَانَ عِنْدَهُمْ هَذَا الْكَلَامُ كَالْهَذْيَانِ، وَلَمْ يُصَدِّقُوهُنَّ فَقَامَ بَطْرُسُ وَأَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ وَتَطَلَّعَ، فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً وَخُذَهَا. فَانصَرَفَ إِلَى مَقَرِّهِ، مُتَعَجِّباً مِمَّا كَانَ.</p>

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.
Reader: In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy resurrection we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His resurrection, for in that He endured the cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.	القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ المَسِيحِ، فَلْتَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ القُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ المَعْصُومِ مِنَ الخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ المُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ المُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ المَسِيحِ المُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُودَا بِالصَلِيبِ قَدْ آتَى الفَرَحَ لِكُلِّ العَالَمِ. لِنُبَارِكَ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، المَوْتَ بِالمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.
PSALM 50	
Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.	ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَآثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصُدُقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبْلِ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وُلِدْتَنِي أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْضَحُنِي بِالزُوفَى فَاطْهُرْ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	تَسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِّجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ مَآثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ القُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	امْنَحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي اعْضُدْنِي.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَاعَلِّمَ الأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالكُفْرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	انْقُدْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِّجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لِأَنَّكَ لَوْ آتَرْتِ الدَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالمُحْرَقَاتِ.

A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذبيحة لله روحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، القلبُ المُتَخَشِّعُ والمُتَوَاضِعُ لا يَزُدُّهُ اللهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أصلح يا ربُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وُلْتُنْبُنْ أَسْوَارُ أورشليم.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حينئذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذبيحةِ العَدْلِ قُرْبَاناً وَمُحْرَقَاتٍ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حينئذٍ يُقَرِّبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبِحِكَ العُجُولَ.
TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i>	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ القُدْسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وطلبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا الإلهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.</i>	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ وَالِدَةِ الإلهِ وَطلبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا الإلهُ الرَّحِيمُ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.</i>	يا رَحِيمُ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعُ مِنَ القَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ قَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا الحَيَاةَ الأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ العَظْمَى.
THE INTERCESSION	
Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-	الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الأرثوذكسيين، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَراحِمَكَ العَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الإلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الكَرِيمِ المُحْيِي؛ وَبِطلبَاتِ القُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ المُكْرَمَةِ العَادِمَةِ الأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ المَجِيدِ يُوحَنَّا المَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ المُشْرِفَيْنِ الرُّسُولَيْنِ بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسائِرِ الرُّسُلِ المُشْرِفِينَ الجَدِيرِينَ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي المَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الكَهَنَةِ المُعَظَّمِينَ باسيليوسَ الكَبِيرِ، وَغريغوريوسَ اللاهوتي، ويوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ القَمِّ؛ وَأَبائِنَا القَدِيسِينَ أَثَناسِيوسَ وَكِرِلُسَ ويوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ بَطْرِكَةَ الإسْكَندَرِيَّةِ، وَأَبينا القَدِيسِ نِيقُولَاوسَ رَئِيسِ أَساقِفَةِ مِيرا اللِيكِيَّةِ، وَأَسْبِيرِيدُونَ أَسْقُفِ تَرِيمِيثُوسَ، وَنِكتاريوسَ أَسْقُفِ المُدُنِ الحَمْسِ العَجائِبِيِّينَ، وَأَبينا القَدِيسِ تِيخُونَ بَطْرِيْرِكَ مُوسْكو، وَالقَدِيسِ رَافائِيلِ أَسْقُفِ بَرُوكْلِينَ؛ وَالقَدِيسِينَ المَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ العَظْمَاءِ جَاورْجِيوسَ اللائِسِ الظْفَرِ، وَدِيمِيتْرِيوسَ المُفِيزِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيودورَسَ التِيروني، وَثِيودورَسَ قَائِدِ الجَيْشِ،

<p>bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, especially Paisios of Athos; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Pious Joseph of Arimathea, Righteous Nicodemus and the holy Myrrh-bearing Women; of the Apostle and Evangelist John the Theologian, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>وميناس الصانع العجائب؛ والقديسين الشهداء إغناطيوس المتوسخ بالله، خرمبوس والفثيريوس؛ والشهيدات العظيمات تقلا، بزبارة، أنسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وأيرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر؛ وآبائنا الأبرار المتوسخين بالله؛ وخاصة القديس بابيسيوس الأنوسي، والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين جدي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنة؛ والقديسين يوسف الرامي، نيقوديموس البار، وحاملات الطيب؛ والقديس المجيد الرسول يوحنا الإنجيلي المتكلم بالأهوت، الذين نقيم تذكارتهم اليوم، وجميع قديسيك، نتضرع إليك أيها الرب الجزيل الرحمة، فاستجب لنا نحن الخطاة طالبي إليك وارحمنا.</p>
<p>Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Repeat 4 times)</p>	<p>المرتل: يا رب ارحم، يا رب ارحم، يا رب ارحم. (4 مرات)</p>
<p>Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الكاهن: برحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبته للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكلي قدسه الصالح والمخبي، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين. المرتل: آمين.</p>
<p>KONTAKION & OIKOS FOR MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN SUNDAY (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>When Thou didst cry, Rejoice, unto the Myrrh-bearers, Thou didst make the lamentation of Eve the first mother to cease by Thy Resurrection, O Christ God. And Thou didst bid Thine Apostles to preach: The Savior is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>أيها المسيح الإله، لما حييت حاملات الطيب، أبطلت بقيامتك نوح حواء الأم الأولى، وأمرتهن أن يبشرن رسلك بأن المخلص قد قام من القبر.</p>
<p>As the Myrrh-bearers went to Thy tomb, O Savior, they were perplexed in mind and said to themselves: Who will roll the stone away from the sepulcher for us? And looking up, they saw that the stone was rolled away. They were awestruck by the form of the Angel and his raiment. They were taken with trembling and thought to flee; and the youth cried to them: Be not afraid; He Whom ye seek is risen; come, behold the place where the body of Jesus lay, and go quickly, proclaim unto the Disciples: The Savior is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>أيها المخلص، إن حاملات الطيب لما أتين ضريحك تحيرن في أنفسهن، وقلن بعضهن لبعض: من يدخرج لنا الحجر عن القبر؟ فنظرن، وإذا الحجر قد دخرج. فاندھشن من صورة الملاك وحلته، وأخذتهن الرعدة، وهممن بالهرب. فقال الشاب لهن: لا تخفن! لأن الذي تطلبنه قد قام. هلم وانظرن حيث كان جسد يسوع موضوعاً، وأذهبن سريعاً وبشرن تلاميذه بأن المخلص قد قام من القبر.</p>
<p>THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)</p>	
<p>On May 8 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate Venerable Arsenios the Great, and we celebrate the Synaxis of the Holy Dust, that is, the Manna, that issued from the grave of the holy and glorious Apostle and Evangelist John the Theologian, the Virgin and Beloved Bosom Friend of Christ.</p>	
<p>Verses</p>	

Mankind from the manna of thy grave receiveth not food, but health, O initiate of Jesus.
On the eighth they bedeck Thunderson's grave with roses.

When St. John was 105 years old, he took seven of his disciples, went outside the city of Ephesus and told the disciples to dig a grave in the form of a cross. Then the old man went down into the grave, from where his soul departed this life. When the faithful later opened St. John's grave, they did not find the body in it. And on May 8 each year a dust arose from the grave, from which those suffering from many diseases were healed.

On this day, the third Sunday of Pascha, we celebrate the feast of the holy Myrrh-bearing women. And we also make commemoration of Joseph of Arimathea, who was a secret disciple, and Nicodemus, who was a disciple by night.

Verses

The women disciples bring myrrh unto Christ;
And I bring a hymn as it were myrrh unto them.

The women went to Christ's tomb on Holy Pascha to anoint His body, only to discover it empty. We know the names of only eight of these women: Mary the Theotokos, the "mother" of James and Joses, who were the sons of Joseph the Betrothed from his previous marriage (Matt. 27:56 and Mark 15:40); Mary Magdalene; Mary, the wife of Cleopas; Joanna the wife of Chuza; Salome the mother of the sons of Zebedee; Susanna; and Mary and Martha, the sisters of Lazarus. Joseph was a rich and noble man, and a member of the Privy Council of Jerusalem. He dared to ask Pilate for the undefiled body of our Savior, which he took and buried in his own new tomb. Accompanying Joseph to the sepulcher was Nicodemus, a Jerusalemite who was one of the leaders of the Pharisees. Nicodemus brought 100 pounds of myrrh and aloes to scent and embalm the body of Christ.

By the intercessions of Thy saints, O God, have mercy on us. Amen.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE PASCHAL CANON IN TONE ONE

Ode 1. It is the day of Resurrection, let us be radiant, O ye peoples; Pascha, the Lord's Pascha; for Christ God hath brought us from death unto life, and from earth unto Heaven as we sing the triumphal hymn.

1- أَلْيَوْمَ يَوْمُ الْقِيَامَةِ فَلَنْتَلَأَ أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ، لِأَنَّ الْفِصْحَ هُوَ فِصْحُ الرَّبِّ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا قَدْ أَجَارَنَا مِنَ الْمَوْتِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ، وَمِنَ الْأَرْضِ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ، نَحْنُ الْمُتَشَدِّينَ نَشِيدَ النَّصْرِ وَالظَّفَرِ.

Ode 3. Come, let us drink a new drink, not one marvelously brought forth from a barren rock, but the Source of incorruption, which springeth forth from the grave of Christ, in Whom we are established.

3- هَلُمُّوا بِنَا نَشْرَبْ مَشْرُوبًا جَدِيدًا، لَيْسَ مُسْتَخْرَجًا بَأَيَّةٍ بَاهِرَةٍ مِنْ صَخْرَةٍ صَمَاءَ، لَكِنَّهُ يَنْبُوعُ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، بِفَيْضَانِ الْمَسِيحِ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، الَّذِي بِهِ نَتَشَدَّدُ.

Ode 4. Let the Prophet Habakkuk, the proclaimer of divine things, keep the divine watch with us, and show forth the radiant Angel who with resounding voice hath declared: Today doth bring salvation to the world, for Christ is risen as omnipotent.

4- لِيَقِفْ مَعَنَا عَلَى الْمَحْرَسِ الْإِلَهِيِّ حَبَقُوقُ الْمُتَقَوِّهِ بِالْإِلَهِيَّاتِ، وَلِيُرِنَا الْمَلَائِكَةَ الْمُتَنَبِّئَةَ الصَّيَاءَ قَائِلًا جَهَارًا: الْيَوْمَ خَلَاصٌ لِلْعَالَمِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ.

Ode 5. Let us arise in the deep dawn and, instead of myrrh, offer praise to the Master; and we shall see Christ, the Sun of Righteousness, Who causeth life to dawn for all.

5- لِنَبْتَكَرَنَّ مُدْلَجِينَ دِلْجَةً عَمِيقَةً، وَلِنُقَرِّبَنَّ لِلسَّيِّدِ النَّسْبِيحَ النَّقِيِّ عَوْضَ الطَّيِّبِ الرَّكِي، وَلِنُعَايِنَ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ، مُطْلِعًا الْحَيَاةَ لِلْكَلِّ.

Ode 6. Thou didst descend into the deepest parts of the earth, and didst shatter the everlasting bars that held fast those that were fettered, O Christ. And on the third day, like Jonas from the sea monster, Thou didst arise from the grave.

6- أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ نَزَلْتَ إِلَى أَسْفَلِ دَرَكَاتِ الْأَرْضِ، فَسَحَقْتَ الْأَمْخَالَ الدَّهْرِيَّةَ الْمُتَنَبِّئَةَ الضَّابِطَةَ الْمُعْتَقَلِينَ، وَفِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ بَرَزْتَ نَاهِضًا مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا بَرَزَ يُونَانُ مِنَ الْحُوتِ.

<p>Ode 7. The only blest and most glorious God of our Fathers, Who hath redeemed the Children from the furnace, is become man, and as a mortal doth suffer, and through suffering doth clothe mortality with the grace of incorruption.</p>	<p>7- إِنَّ الَّذِي أَنْقَذَ الْغَيْثَةَ مِنَ الْأَثُونِ لَمَّا صَارَ إِنْسَانًا، تَأَلَّمَ كَمَا تَبِتُ، وَبِأَلَامِهِ سَرَبَلَ الْمَائِتِ جَمَالَ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، أَعْنِي بِهِ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا الْمُبَارَكِ وَالْمَمَجَّدِ وَحَدَهُ.</p>
<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i> Ode 8. This chosen and holy day is the first of the Sabbaths, the queen and lady, the feast of feasts, and the festival of festivals, wherein we bless Christ unto the ages.</p>	<p>نَسَبِحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسُجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ. 8- إِنَّ هَذَا الْيَوْمَ الْمَدْعُوعُ الْمُقَدَّسُ، الَّذِي هُوَ أَوَّلُ السَّبُوتِ وَمَلِكُهَا وَسَيِّدُهَا، إِنَّمَا هُوَ عِيدُ الْأَعْيَادِ وَمَوْسِمُ الْمَوَاسِمِ، الَّذِي فِيهِ نُبَارِكُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَى الْأَدْهَارِ.</p>
<p>Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشَّمْسِ: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ مُعْظَمِينَ.</p>
<p>THE NINTH ODE OF THE PASCHAL CANON IN TONE ONE</p>	
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, Him Who suffered willingly, and was buried, and arose from the grave on the third day.</i> Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath arisen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Zion, and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.</p>	<p>عَظَّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ طَوْعًا وَقَبْرًا، وَقَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ. اسْتَنْتِيرِي، اسْتَنْتِيرِي يَا أُورُشَلِيمَ الْجَدِيدَةَ، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ. اِفْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا صِهْيُونُ، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، اِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وُلْدِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, Christ the Giver of life, Who arose from the grave on the third day.</i> Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath arisen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Zion, and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.</p>	<p>عَظَّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْمَسِيحَ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، النَّاهِضَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ. اسْتَنْتِيرِي، اسْتَنْتِيرِي يَا أُورُشَلِيمَ الْجَدِيدَةَ، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ. اِفْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا صِهْيُونُ، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، اِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وُلْدِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Christ is the new Pascha, the living sacrificial Victim, the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world.</i> O Thy divine and beloved and most sweet voice; Thou hast truly promised that Thou wouldst be with us unto the end of the world, O Christ; and we faithful rejoice, having this as an anchor of hope.</p>	<p>الْمَسِيحُ فَضِيحٌ جَدِيدٌ، وَدَبِيحَةٌ حَيَّةٌ، حَمَلَ اللَّهُ التَّرَافِعَ حَظِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ. يَا مَا أَشْرَفَ، يَا مَا أَحَبَّ، يَا مَا أَلَذَّ نَعْمَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ وَعَدْتَنَا وَعَدًّا صَادِقًا بِأَنَّكَ تَكُونُ مَعَنَا إِلَى نِجَازِ الدَّهْرِ، الَّذِي نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنُونَ نَعْتَصِمُ بِهِ كَمِرْسَاةٍ لِرَجَائِنَا، فَنَبْتَهِجُ مِنْهَلِيلِينَ.</p>
<p><i>Today the whole creation is glad and doth rejoice, for Christ is risen, and Hades hath been despoiled.</i> O Thy divine and beloved and most sweet voice; Thou hast truly promised that Thou wouldst be with us unto the end of the world, O Christ; and we faithful rejoice, having this as an anchor of hope.</p>	<p>الْيَوْمَ الْحَلِيقَةُ أَجْمَعُ تَبْتَهِجُ وَتَفْرَحُ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ وَالْحَجِيمَ قَدْ سُبِيَ. يَا مَا أَشْرَفَ، يَا مَا أَحَبَّ، يَا مَا أَلَذَّ نَعْمَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ وَعَدْتَنَا وَعَدًّا صَادِقًا بِأَنَّكَ تَكُونُ مَعَنَا إِلَى نِجَازِ الدَّهْرِ، الَّذِي نَحْنُ الْمُؤْمِنُونَ نَعْتَصِمُ بِهِ كَمِرْسَاةٍ لِرَجَائِنَا، فَنَبْتَهِجُ مِنْهَلِيلِينَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Magnify, O my soul, the dominion of the Undivided Godhead of Three Hypostases.</i> O great and most sacred Pascha, Christ; O Wisdom and Word and Power of God! Grant that we partake of Thee fully in the unwaning day of Thy Kingdom.</p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. عَظَّمِي يَا نَفْسِي عِزَّةَ اللاهوتِ الْمُتَّئِتِ الْأَقَانِيمِ غَيْرِ الْمُتَنَسِّمِ. أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْفَضِيحُ الْأَجَلُّ الْأَمْتَلُّ، يَا جُكْمَةَ اللَّهِ وَكَلِمَتَهُ وَقُوَّتَهُ، أَنْعِمْ عَلَيْنَا بِأَنْ نُسَاهِمَكَ بِأَوْفَرِ حَقِيقَةٍ، فِي نَهَارِ مُلْكِكَ الَّذِي لَا يَغْرُبُ أَبَدًا.</p>

<p><i>Both now, and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Rejoice, O Virgin, rejoice; rejoice, O blessed one; rejoice, O most glorified one, for thy Son hath arisen from the grave on the third day. O great and most sacred Pascha, Christ; O Wisdom and Word and Power of God! Grant that we partake of Thee fully in the unwaning day of Thy Kingdom.</i></p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوّلٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين، آمين. إفرحي أنتيها. إفرحي يا مُمَجِّدَة لأنّ ابْنَكِ قد قام من القبر في اليوم الثالث. أيّها المسيح الفِصْحُ الأجلّ الأمتل، يا حِكْمَة الله وكَلِمَتَهُ وَقُوَّتَهُ، أنعم عَلَيْنَا بِأَنْ نُسَاهِمَكَ بأوفَرِ حَقِيقَةٍ، في نهارِ مُلْكِكَ الذي لا يَغْرُبُ أبداً.</p>
<p>Ode 9. <i>The Angel cried unto her that is full of grace: O pure Virgin, rejoice, and again I say, rejoice; for thy Son hath arisen from the grave on the third day. Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath arisen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Zion, and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.</i></p>	<p>9- إِنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ تَفَوَّهَ نَحْوَ الْمُنْعَمِ عَلَيْهَا: أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ النَّقِيَّةُ أَفْرَحِي، وَأَقُولُ أَيْضاً أَفْرَحِي، لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ. اسْتَنِيرِي، اسْتَنِيرِي، يَا أُورُشَلِيمَ الْجَدِيدَةَ، لِأَنَّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ، إَفْرَحِي الْآنَ وَتَهَلَّلِي يَا صِهْيُونُ، وَأَنْتِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، إِطْرَبِي بِقِيَامَةِ وَلَدِكَ.</p>
<p>THE LITTLE LITANY</p>	
<p>Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. Choir: Lord, have mercy. Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. Choir: To Thee, O Lord. Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Choir: Amen.</p>	<p>الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلامٍ إلى الربِّ نطلب. الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم. الشماس: أعضد، وخلِّص، وارحم، واحفظنا يا الله بنعمتك. الجوق: يا ربُّ ارحم. الشماس: بعد نكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة، الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله الدائمة التبولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكلّ حياتنا للمسيح الإله. الجوق: لك يا رب. الكاهن: لأنه إياك تُسبِّح كلُّ قوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، ولكَ يُرسلونَ المجدَ أيُّها الأبُّ والإبْنُ والرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وكلّ أوّلٍ وإلى دهرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. الجوق: آمين.</p>
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p>قُدُوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنَا. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p>THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF PASCHA IN TONE TWO</p>	
<p>When Thou hadst fallen asleep in the flesh as one mortal, O King and Lord, Thou didst rise again on the third day, raising up Adam from corruption, and abolishing death: O Pascha of incorruption! O salvation of the world!</p>	<p>لَمَّا اضْطَجَعْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ نَائِماً كَمَا نَتِ، يَا مَنْ هُوَ الرَّبُّ وَالْمَلِكُ، أَبْطَلْتَ الْمَوْتَ مُعْطِلاً، وَفِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ قُمْتَ مُنْبَعِثاً، وَأَقَمْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْبَلِي مُنْهَضاً، يَا فَصْحَ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ وَخَلَاصَ الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p>THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF ST. JOHN THE THEOLOGIAN IN TONE TWO (**Upon that mount in Galilee**)</p>	

<p>O John, declaring things divine, * thou didst resound like thunder: * In the beginning was the Word, * and that the Word was with God, * and that the Word was Himself God. * For thou, O blest Apostle, * didst lean upon the breast of Christ, * and thence drawing for all time * a stream of life * filled with all theology, O Theologian, * thou wat'rest all creation, which * doth honor thee forever.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّسُولُ يوحنا، لَقَدْ رَعَدْتَ مُتَكَلِّمًا فِي الإِلَهِيَّاتِ، وَهَاتِفًا: "فِي الْبَدِءِ كَانَ الْكَلِمَةُ، وَالْكَلِمَةُ كَانَ عِنْدَ اللَّهِ، وَكَانَ الْكَلِمَةُ إِلَهًُا." لِأَنَّكَ لَمَّا اتَّكَأْتَ عَلَى صَدْرِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَمِنْ هُنَاكَ ارْتَشَفْتَ مَجْرَى الْحَيَاةِ، مَمْلُوءًا مِنَ التَّكَلُّمِ بِاللَّاهُوتِ، أَيُّهَا الْمَغْبُوطُ التَّالُوعُوسُ، فَأَنْتَ تُرَوِّي الْخَلِيقَةَ بِأَسْرَهَا، الَّتِي تُعِيدُ لَكَ بِاخْتِقَالٍ.</p>
<p align="center">THE EXAPOSTELARION OF THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN IN TONE TWO (*The original melody*)</p>	
<p>Hearken, ye women, and give ear * unto the voice of joy, for I * have trampled down tyrant Hades * and raised the world from corruption. * Hasten ye quickly and proclaim * the gladsome tidings to My friends; * for I have willed that joy shine forth * thence upon all My creation * from whence there first came forth sorrow.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا النِّسْوَةُ اسْمَعْنَ صَوْتَ الْبَهْجَةِ يَقُولُ: إِنِّي قَدْ وَطِنْتُ الْجَحِيمَ غَالِبًا، وَأَنْهَضْتُ الْعَالَمَ مِنَ الْفَسَادِ. فَأَسْرِعْنَ وَأَنْفِلْنَ الْبَشَائِرَ لِأَحِبَّائِي، لِأَنِّي أَشَاءُ أَنْ يُشْرِقَ الْفَرْخُ لِجِبَلْتِي مِنْ هُنَاكَ، أَيُّ مِنْ حَيْثُ وَرَدَ الْحُزْنُ قَبْلًا.</p>
<p align="center">AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE TWO</p>	
<p>Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.</p>	<p>كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p>Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.</p>	<p>سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرِ قَوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.</p>
<p align="center">For the Resurrection in Tone Two</p>	
<p><i>Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints. All creatures glorify Thee, O Lord, with every breath; for by the Cross Thou didst abolish death, that Thou mightest manifest to the nations Thy Resurrection from the dead; for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.</i></p>	<p>1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَبْرَارِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْبَرِيَا بِأَسْرَهَا تَمَجِّدُكَ مَعَ كُلِّ نَسَمَةٍ، لِأَنَّكَ بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَبْطَلْتَ الْمَوْتَ، لِكَيْ تُظَهَرَ لِلشُّعُوبِ قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُحِبُّ الْبَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power. Answer, O Jews, how was it that the guardian soldiers lost the King Whom they were guarding? Why was it that the stone could not retain the Rock of life? Either must ye, therefore, deliver to us Him that was buried, or worship with us Him Who is risen, shouting: Glory to Thy bountiful mercies, our Savior, glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَالِكِ قَوْتِهِ. أَجِيبُوا أَيُّهَا الْيَهُودُ كَيْفَ أَنْ الشَّرْطُ أَضَاعُوا الْمَلِكَ الَّذِي كَانُوا يَحْرُسُونَهُ؟ لِمَاذَا الْحَجَرُ لَمْ يَحْفَظْ صَخْرَةَ الْحَيَاةِ؟ فَمَا أَنْ تُعْطُونَا الْمَدْفُونِ، أَوْ فَاسْجُدُوا مَعَنَا لِلنَّاهِضِ هَاتِفِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِأَرْفَاتِكَ الْغَزِيرَةِ، يَا مُخْلِصَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. Rejoice, O nations, and be glad, for the angel hath sat on the stone of the grave, and given us the glad tidings, saying: Christ the Savior of the world is risen from the dead. He hath filled all with sweet scent. Rejoice, O ye nations, and be joyful.</i></p>	<p>3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقَرَّتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. إَفْرَحُوا يَا شُعُوبَ وَابْتَهَجُوا، لِأَنَّ الْمَلَكَ قَدْ جَلَسَ عَلَى حَجَرِ الْقَبْرِ، مُبَشِّرًا إِيَّانَا وَقَائِلًا: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخْلِصُ الْعَالَمِ، وَأَوْعَبَ الْكُلَّ شَذًا عَطْرًا. فَافْرَحُوا إِذَنْ يَا شُعُوبَ وَابْتَهَجُوا.</p>
<p align="center">For St. John the Theologian in Tone Eight (*O strange wonder*)</p>	
<p><i>Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i></p>	<p>4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ.</p>

<p>Seeing the excess of fervent love * which thou didst have for thy Christ, * O all-wise and most blessed John, * thou wast loved more greatly than * all thy fellow disciples were * by God the Word, Who beholdeth all that is * and with a just measure judgeth all the earth. * For thou didst brightly shine * both in mind and body with the beauty of * purity and chastity, O thou most blest of God.</p>	<p>يا يُوْحَنَّا الْوَاْفِرَ الْحَكْمَةَ، * لَقَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْمَسِيحَ * بِحِرَارَةٍ، يا مَعْبُوط، * لِيَا قَدْ أَحْبَبَكَ * فَوْقَ كُلِّ تَلَامِيذِهِ. * وَهُوَ الْكَلِمَةُ الْعَالِمُ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ، * دَيَّانُ الدُّنْيَا بِالْعَدْلِ وَالْإِنْصَافِ، * وَظَهَرْتَ بَاهِيًا * مُنْجَمِلًا بِالطَّهْرِ وَالنَّقَاءِ، * مُسْتَتِيرًا كُلَّكَ * بِالْعَقْلِ وَالْحَسَدِ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs. Come, let us extol and magnify * with hymns and spiritual songs * that fair bloom of virginity, * wisdom's tuneful instrument, * and the Spirit's most, sacred shrine; * the hallowed virtues' well-pleasing dwelling-place; * the bright and ven'erable eye of all the Church; * that chosen mouth of grace * which hath brought the light to us; come let us laud * John as the true servant of our Savior Jesus Christ.</i></p>	<p>5- سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمِصَافِ. سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرَبِ. يا يُوْحَنَّا خَادِمَ الْمَسِيحِ، * إِنَّا نَمْدُحُكَ * بِالنَّشَائِدِ الرُّوحِيَّةِ، * لِأَنَّكَ بِحَقِّ * زَهْرَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ، * وَلِلْفَضَائِلِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الْإِكْرَامِ * خِرَانَةً، وَآلَةَ لِلْحِكْمَةِ * وَلِلرُّوحِ هَيْكَلًا، * وَلِلنَّعْمَةِ فَمَ مَذْهَبٌ * وَلِبَيْعَةِ الْمَسِيحِ * عَيْنٌ وَقَادَةٌ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</i> When thou didst recline upon the breast * of Wisdom, thou drewest forth * the clear streams of theology * and didst water all the world, * John, unequalled in excellence; * and with the knowledge of God the Trinity, * thou didst dry up the whole sea of godlessness, * since thou wast verily * as a living cloud and pillar guiding all, * showing us the way to the celestial heritage.</p>	<p>6- سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصَّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. يا كَلْبِي الْفَضْلُ يُوْحَنَّا، * لَمَّا عَلَى صَدْرِ الرَّبِّ * إِتَكَاتٍ مُرْتَشِفًا * مِيَاهَ الْمَعْرِفَةِ * وَالتَّكَلُّمِ بِاللَّاهُوتِ، * أَرْوَيْتَ الْكُلَّ بِمَعْرِفَةِ الثَّالُوثِ، * مُجَفِّفًا بِحَارِ الْمُجَدِّفِينَ، * صَائِرًا كَالْعَمُودِ * وَالسَّحَابَةِ الْحَيَّةِ، لِكِي * تُرْشِدَ الْمُجَاهِدِينَ * إِلَى مِيرَاثِ السَّمَاءِ.</p>
<p>THE PASCHAL STICHERA IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p><i>Verse 1. Let God arise! Let His enemies be scattered! Let those who hate Him flee from before His face! Today a sacred Pascha is revealed to us. Pascha new and holy, Pascha mystical. Pascha all-laudable, Pascha which is Christ the Redeemer. Pascha most great, Pascha most pure, Pascha of the faithful. Pascha which opens the gates of heaven for us. Pascha which sanctifies the faithful.</i></p>	<p>1- لِيَقُمْ اللهُ وَيَتَبَدَّدَ جَمِيعُ أَعْدَائِهِ، وَيَهْرَبُ مُبْغِضُوهُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِهِ. إِنَّ فَضْحَنَا الْمَسِيحَ الْمُتَقَدِّسَ، قَدْ اتَّضَحَ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ فَضْحًا شَرِيفًا، فَضْحًا جَدِيدًا مُقَدَّسًا، فَضْحًا سَرِيًّا، فَضْحًا جَلِيلَ الْوَقَارِ، فَضْحًا بَرِيئًا مِنَ الْعَيْبِ، فَضْحًا عَظِيمًا، فَضْحًا لِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ، فَضْحًا فَاتِحًا لَنَا أَبْوَابَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ، فَضْحًا مُقَدَّسًا جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 2. As smoke vanishes, so let them vanish; as wax melts before the fire! Come from that scene, O women-bearers of good news and say to Sion: "Receive from us the good news of Christ's Resurrection. Exalt and be glad, O Jerusalem, seeing Christ the King coming from the tomb as a Bridegroom in procession."</i></p>	<p>2- كَمَا يُبَادُ الدِّخَانُ يُبَادُونَ، وَكَمَا يَنْوُبُ الشَّمْعُ مِنَ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ النَّارِ. هَلُمَّ مِنَ الْمَنْظَرِ أَيُّهَا النِّسْوَةُ الْبَشِيرَاتِ، وَخَاطِبُنَّ صِهْيُونَ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِقْبَلِي مِنَّا بَشَائِرَ الْفَرَحِ بِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ! يا أُورُشَلِيمُ اطْرَبِي بِخُبُورٍ وَتَهَلَّلِي بِسُرُورٍ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِكَ الْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِكَ بَارِزًا مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَخَتْنٍ.</p>

<p>Verse 3. So the sinners will perish before the face of God; but let the righteous be glad! The myrrh-bearing women, early in the morning, came to the tomb of the Giver of life. They found an angel sitting on the stone who cried out to them, saying: "Why do you seek the Living among the dead? Why mourn the Incorrupt amidst corruption? Go and announce to His disciples!"</p>	<p>3- كَذَلِكَ تَهْلِكُ الْخَطَاةُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ اللَّهِ، وَالصَّادِقُونَ يُفْرَحُونَ وَيَتَهَلَّلُونَ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ، وَيَتَنَعَّمُونَ بِالسُّرُورِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبْنَ فِي دَلْجَةِ عَمِيقَةٍ بِإِزَاءِ صَارِيحِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، صَادَفْنَ مَلَكَاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ، فَطَفِقَ يُخَاطِبُهُنَّ قَائِلاً لَهُنَّ هَكَذَا: مَا بِالْكُنَّ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لِمَاذَا تَتَدَبَّنَ فِي الْبَلَى الْمُنْزَةِ عَنِ الْبَلَى؟ إِذْهَبْنَ وَبَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ.</p>
<p>Verse 4. This is the day which the Lord has made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it! Pascha of beauty! Pascha of the Lord! All-venerable Pascha today has shined on us! O Pascha, on which let us embrace each other! O Pascha, deliverance from affliction! For today as from a bridal chamber Christ has shown forth and filled the women with joy, saying: "Announce to the Apostles!"</p>	<p>4- هَذَا هُوَ الْيَوْمُ الَّذِي صَنَعَهُ الرَّبُّ، لِنُفْرِحَ وَنَتَهَلَّلَ بِهِ. إِنَّ فَضْحَنَا الَّذِي هُوَ فَضْحُ الرَّبِّ، قَدْ أَطْلَعَ لَنَا فَضْحاً مُطْرِباً، فَضْحاً جَلِيلَ الْإِعْتِبَارِ، فَضْحاً نُصَافِحُ فِيهِ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً بِفَرَحٍ، فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ فَضْحٍ مُنْقِذٍ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ بَزَغَ الْيَوْمَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَالْبَارِغِ مِنَ الْخِذْرِ، وَأَوْعَبَ النِّسْوَةَ فَرِحاً بِقَوْلِهِ: بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِذَلِكَ.</p>
<p>THE DOXASTICON OF ST. JOHN THE THEOLOGIAN IN TONE EIGHT</p>	
<p>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. O Evangelist John, virgin peer of Angels and Theologian taught of God, in Orthodox manner thou hast proclaimed to the world that immaculate side which poured forth Blood and water, whereby we obtain eternal life for our souls.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. يَا يُوحَنَّا الْبَشِيرِ الْمُعَادِلِ الْمَلَائِكَةِ. أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الْمُتَكَلِّمُ بِاللَّاهُوتِ وَالْمُتَعَلِّمُ مِنَ اللَّهِ، لَقَدْ كَرَّرْتَ لِلْعَالَمِ بِاسْتِقَامَةٍ رَأْيِي بِالْحَنْبِ الطَّاهِرِ الْمُفِيضِ الدَّمَ وَالْمَاءَ، الَّذِي بِهِ نَجَّيْتِي الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ لِنَفُوسِنَا.</p>
<p>THE DOXASTICON FOR PASCHA IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. It is the day of Resurrection; let us be radiant for the festival, and let us embrace one another. Let us say, O brethren, even to those that hate us: Let us forgive all things on the Resurrection. And thus let us cry: Christ is risen from the dead trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life!</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. الْيَوْمَ يَوْمَ الْقِيَامَةِ، فَسَبِيلُنَا أَنْ نَتَلَّأَلَ بِالْمَوْسِمِ، وَنُصَافِحَ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً، وَنُنْقَلُ يَا إِخْوَةَ، وَنُنْصَفَحَ لِمُبْغِضِينَا عَنْ كُلِّ شَيْءٍ فِي الْقِيَامَةِ، وَنُنْهَيْتَفَ هَكَذَا قَائِلِينَ: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ دَائِساً الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَالَّذِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ وَهَبَهُمُ الْحَيَاةَ.</p>
<p>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FIVE</p>	
<p>Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعِلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةَ.</p>
<p>We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسُجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>
<p>O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الْإِلَهُ، الْآبُ الصَّابِطُ الْكُلُّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدْسُ.</p>
<p>O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, Thou that takest away the sins of the world.</p>	<p>أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الْآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةَ الْعَالَمِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.</p>
<p>Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right</p>	<p>تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الْآبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.</p>

hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الْآبِ. آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَبَدِ الْأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نَحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا كُنَّا نَتَّكِلُ عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (<i>thrice</i>)	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ، مَلْجَأُ كُنْتُ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لِأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُبْصِرُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (<i>thrice</i>)	فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
TROPARION IN TONE FOUR	
Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by Death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.	الْيَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلْنَسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، عُنْصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، مَتَّحْنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<p style="text-align: center;">These texts have been prepared by Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, <i>The Triodion-Holy Week</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	